

## Flirtacious 491

### Chapter 491

**Genevieve turned her head to look at the man lying in the hospital bed as her heart melted.**

She then curled her red lips and merrily said to Cooper, "I'm fine. If Mrs. Wasco didn't kidnap me and taken advantage of the situation, Mando wouldn't have been hurt. Tell Mr. Wasco to transfer the shares to Mando, and we won't hold Mrs. Wasco accountable for this."

Armand frowned and said, "Ms. Rachford, please don't misunderstand the situation. I went there because I am related to Cooper—I didn't go there to rescue you."

When Cooper heard that, he turned speechless.

"Yes, yes, I know." Genevieve was amused by the man's obvious cover-up. "Thank you, Mando!"

Armand remained expressionless as he ignored her.

As Jan's company was collaborating with Landon, and Landon was Central Group's major shareholder, it was likely that Armand would meet trouble if he were to take Resonance Corporation's shares.

After discussing with Cooper, they came to a conclusion to have Cooper get Resonance Corporation's shares.

Once that matter was settled, Cooper left.

In the meantime, Genevieve remained at the hospital to take care of Armand.

Genevieve insisted on reading finance news to him.

transferred Armand to the

it was not his first time getting a gunshot wound, he could already get down from the bed a few days after transferring to General Hospital. However, he still could not lift heavy objects with

ward by stating that Timothy said he was still in poor health and needed

the vice president of the company handle

made the executive members of Central Group anxious, for they wondered if something

helping Armand do physiotherapy, Genevieve even bought a set of chess. Whenever she was free,

Genevieve gleefully defeated one

eyes were fixed on the board, and he

If I win, I'll move to

to leave the ward and don't come and find me in the hospital anymore," Armand

frowned. "I won't

with Armand, and she had gone over the rounds in her mind multiple times to avoid making

Genevieve made had been cautious

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**Armand retracted his hand forcibly before turning to Timothy. "I think my arm's fine, so can I discharge from the hospital today?"**

While the man was talking to Timothy, Genevieve's hands glided across the board.

Timothy put the food jars on the table at the side before shrugging. "If you really don't want to stay in the hospital, you can go back after eating. It's not as if I want to deliver food to you every day."

Furthermore, Timothy had been going to the hospital much more frequently after Armand was admitted. As a result, he did not have time to spend with his wife.

"Help me settle the discharge procedures then. I'll be going to the office after this meal," Armand said to him.

"All right, that's enough," Genevieve interrupted. She then urged, "Mando, it's your turn now. Once we're done with this round, we'll eat."

"Enjoy your game. I'm not going to disturb you further." Timothy waved and left.

When Armand's gaze returned to the board, a hint of confusion flashed past his eyes. Nevertheless, he soon made his next move.

Genevieve forced the excitement in her chest down by clearing her throat. She then continued to make her next move solemnly.

As she wished, she won the round.

told you so. I told you I was going to

Rachford," said the man

the compliment before standing up to open the food jars and taking

food jars

pay attention to it. At half-past one in the afternoon, Steven came,

over the days, so he had to head

led Steven out of the inpatient department, he noticed a black Rolls-Royce Phantom by the

car figure was sleek, and

thin her waist

made the expensive

shook them. Then, with a smile, she said, "Mando, didn't I crash your car the

muttered indifferently. "The car has already been fixed,

I have to get you a new one," Genevieve somberly said  
the front seat, and I'll send  
brows creased in

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**Armand leaned back and said impassively, "Could you really stay away from me if I wanted you to?"**

Genevieve deflated like a balloon as her eyes dimmed.

She went back to her seat and put on her seat belt as she said stiffly, "No. However, our agreement still stands. You can always come up with other things."

Then, she drove Armand back to Central Group Tower.

"I will move to Swallow Garden to take care of you this afternoon, at least until after you're fully recovered. In the meantime, I will chauffeur you back and forth to work. Let me use the car for the time being," Genevieve said.

"Whatever floats your boat." Armand opened his seat belt and got out of the car.

"Goodbye, Mando!" Genevieve waved her hands at the man as she said animatedly, "I'll come and fetch you sharp at six later!"

Armand pretended not to hear her and headed into the building.

Seeing as it was still early, Genevieve went to the production company.

Johanna dashed over as soon as she knew that Genevieve had arrived. She munched on a bag of cranberries as she said, "My, my. Look at how happy you are. Have you been getting along well with Mr. Faulkner recently?"

Genevieve mumbled an affirmative response. "I have to get off work at four-thirty later because I'm packing up to move to his place."

that's fast." Johanna leaned against her desk and asked in a perplexed tone, "But what happened though? How did

Genevieve's mind right

whispered, "I don't know. There are very few surveillance cameras in Xemrich. It will be quite like the other party had devised a foolproof plan. She reckoned that they must have a formidable Anyone who had dealt with him practically feared the man. Who would have the Genevieve was stumped.

changed the topic and said, "Sylvie has landed the female lead role in Gustav's movie. She's look. "Are you

are able to partake in this huge production. That's something to be proud of. Don't get mad. Her lead role

land the role?" Genevieve asked with

entertainment news when she accompanied Armand to the hospital in the

to D-list had auditioned for the movie and among them were a number of actresses who were more popular and bagged more accolades than

Sylvie be

Just take good care of Mr. Faulkner! By the way, Genev, do help me order my ice cream later. The order history is on my phone. Timothy is going to nag my ears

Genevieve was rendered speechless.

closed her office

and sweet

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**Genevieve left the office sharp at four-thirty in the afternoon.**

She went back to Regality Gardens to tell Rosa that the latter could have a few days off.

Rosa followed Genevieve to the walk-in closet and asked warily, "Ms. Rachford, if I've done something wrong, you could always let me know..."

Genevieve did not know whether to laugh or cry. "Rosa, I'm not firing you. I'm just going to stay in Swallow Garden for a few days. That's why you're getting a few days off."

"I see." Rosa finally felt relief and hurriedly helped Genevieve pack up her clothes.

At five o'clock, Genevieve carried two boxes and arrived at Swallow Garden. She gave all the housekeepers holiday and told them that they would be notified separately on when to come back for work.

Even though they were well aware that Genevieve and Armand were exes, they dared not leave without Armand's consent, seeing that he was the owner of Swallow Garden.

A senior housekeeper called Steven and reported the incident.

Steven did not know what Genevieve was getting at. However, he thought about what Genevieve said back in the study the other day and begrudgingly agreed.

Genevieve carried her suitcases to the second floor. She went into the bedroom and threw herself onto the bed.

There was a faint sandalwood smell in his sheets, mixed with Armand's scent. Genevieve found it rather pleasing.

Then, she put away her things and changed into a fresh set of clothes before driving to Central Group.

the sky was getting dark. However, there was no sign of Armand. Hence, Genevieve are later at eight. You might want recovered yet. So, he cannot take alcohol. recovering. Hence, he immediately declined the dinner after he was done talking to the other I only realized that Mr. Faulkner could not attend was staring blankly into the air contemplating his actions, Armand, who was done with work, came over to the me to phone and left with Armand. "Mr. Faulkner, Ms. Rachford has called and asked me to decline the onto her every word, you might as well be sheepishly, "It's not that I'm listening to her. It's just that you're not in drink at such engagement, and Steven the building, Genevieve, who had been leaning against the car as she waited, sprung into action and jogged Genevieve took out a bunch of keys from her bag and handed them to Steven. "Steven, I've bought the mansion just right beside Mando's. You're the expert in renovation. It's yours now. You'd better go back and pack up your things to move in. he took over flashed him the passenger seat. Then, she called out to Armand, "Mando, hurry up. It's already seven. We

## **Chapter 495**

**Armand pushed the shopping cart past her without a hint of expression as he muttered, "No, thank you."**

Genevieve picked out a few boxes of fruits and caught up to him.

When she put the fruits into the shopping cart, she asked Armand, "Mando, what do you plan to cook for dinner?"

"I'm going to order takeout."

"No, takeout food is not healthy. Besides, we are already at the supermarket." Genevieve dragged him to the poultry section and said, "You could make pasta or steak."

Armand was a tall man, and he had garnered the attention of the people at the supermarket.

Someone recognized Genevieve who was standing beside him and asked, "Are you that actress, Sylvie Clasen?"

Genevieve's face sank. However, she still replied politely, "No, I'm not."

Upon a closer look, the person realized that the woman before him was actually prettier than Sylvie.

He then apologized to Genevieve and scurried off.

Genevieve's good mood soured because of the incident. She hurriedly dragged Armand out of the supermarket after they were done buying groceries.

After they were back in the mansion, Genevieve went into the kitchen, followed by Armand.

Armand took out the groceries from the bags.

in them. Then, she washed the apples and the box of blueberries and served them on a

was quite meticulous in cooking. Genevieve

heeded to her fervent stares as he continued to cook in a calm and composed

cut them

wound. Hence, Genevieve took out some juice from the fridge and poured

perfectly complemented the juicy

your cooking skills are still

be quieter now that you've had some food?" Armand

I'll shut

not say anything further as she was thankful that he had cooked her the

is truly a

Genevieve cleaned up the dishes and

load the dishes into

She noticed

inside and noticed that they were all her

the organizing boxes on the floor and said, "Why did you clear out

on the second floor. Feel free to choose one of them,"

in the same room as you, how would I know when you

I'm not crippled. I don't need

door was

Why is he ignoring such a beauty like me?

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**Armand kept his eyes closed and remained still.**

After some time, he could feel his blanket being lifted as a warm body slid itself into his embrace. Armand could detect faint hints of roses.

He stopped her arm and separated himself from her. "Who said you could come over?"

Genevieve circled her hands around the man's waist and said innocently, "You said my stuff can't be in here. You didn't say I can't."

*It is so nice that his room is attached to a balcony. Plus, these two are so near that I could just hop over.*

"I have insomnia, and I can't sleep well every single night. Mando, just help me out, please." Then, she leaned her head against his chest.

"Good night," she muttered.

Armand furrowed his brows and swatted her off. Genevieve tenaciously hung onto his body like an octopus.

He heard her light breathing sound just three minutes later.

*She's really asleep...*

Her ebony hair fell against his arms and on the pillow. Genevieve's lashes were thick and luscious, forming a small shadow underneath her eyes.

Her light rose scent was making him lose his sleep as it stirred something pooled deep within him.

Armand desperately wanted to throw her off his bed. However, he decided against it as he looked at her with dark eyes.

next day, Genevieve was rejuvenated from an

up. Armand

the bed and gave him a

and padded toward

his tablet as he sat on the table. Then, she hurriedly took out eggs, bacon and other ingredients

she served a set of bacon sandwich and

as she declared proudly, "I always make this bacon sandwich. It is definitely tasty, and it's

eyes darkened as he ate

he was having breakfast, Genevieve headed upstairs to put on

time she went back downstairs. Genevieve drove him to  
rang the moment she sat down in  
she had  
not sound too pleased as she chided, "Ms. Rachford, how could  
matter?" Genevieve  
socialite said angrily, "Even  
the call in  
Cooper. Not to mention that they were married before that. Hence,  
said so to  
and said helplessly, "Cooper, why did you say that to

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**"Let go," Armand chided while grabbing Genevieve's hand.**

Genevieve lowered her head and bit the back of the man's hand.

After Armand let go of her hand, Genevieve removed his pajama top and saw that the gun wound near his shoulder blade had almost healed.

However, it had left an ugly scar.

Genevieve kissed Armand's wound gently before hugging him from the back.

When she recalled what she heard in the flash drive's audio file in the study that day, she felt so upset that she almost burst into tears.

Burying her face in Armand's neck, the woman asked in a hoarse voice, "Does it hurt a lot? For the past few decades, your family members have treated you coldly, and they've even tried to assassinate you. Did you feel lonely without anyone by your side?"

Armand merely kept quiet.

The next moment, Genevieve kissed him deeply, hoping that he would feel her love and longing for him in that kiss.

She did not want to let go of him ever again and wanted to stay in his embrace forever.

Very quickly, Armand took control of the situation by pulling the woman in front of him and deepening the kiss.

The bedroom was illuminated with warm light emitting from the lamp on the bedside table.

Genevieve lay on the bed with her long black hair spread out. Although she was drenched in sweat and feeling exhausted, she continued staring at the man, reluctant to close her eyes and rest.



see that his eyes were bloodshot with desire and beads of perspiration had formed on his chest and felt his skin trembling slightly. Genevieve let out and asked with his eyes slightly narrowed, "Why are you because you're arms around the man's neck and pulled him toward her, saying, "Mando, I don't feel like going to darkened when he heard the woman's comment. A next morning, while Armand was still sleeping with Genevieve in his arms, he heard awake, he felt for his phone and picked up without looking "Hello?" little girl answered uncertainly. Hearing the girl's sweet voice, Armand then that he realized that man did not reply, the girl's curious voice sounded again. "Hello, girl's voice was so sweet that Armand how pretty and adorable the not like talking to before answering in a gentle voice, "It's Amanda replied before asking, "Why do you have my mommy's phone? the woman, who was still sleeping soundly. After a moment of contemplation, he said gently, "Nope. that, she covered with Daddy, but Daddy still came up with such a lousy excuse. his lie and replied, "Oh, so are you my

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**After the call ended, Armand stared at the locked phone screen. He tried to key in a password that Genevieve had used previously and got it right on the first try.**

*Seems like the woman has kept the same password even after changing her phone.*

After deleting the call record, Armand left the walk-in closet and saw Genevieve still sleeping soundly on the bed. It was apparent that she was exhausted.

Armand placed the woman's phone back on the bedside table quietly.

After realizing that the door lock did not help to keep Genevieve away, Armand decided not to lock the door anymore. Genevieve had also moved in officially.

Genevieve drove Armand to the office before heading to the production company to work. At six p.m., she picked him up before heading home.

After dinner, she washed up in his room and rested on the bed.

On most days, it would already be midnight when Armand finished working in his study.

When Armand entered the bedroom, he saw that Genevieve was already asleep. However, when he emerged from the bathroom after taking his shower, he saw Genevieve propping her head up with her hands.

The woman was dressed in a silk nightgown that matched her fair skin. She was lying on the bed lazily and looked extremely alluring.

with glistening eyes, saying, "Mando, come here. I've

summer and there was absolutely no need for her to

had been trying to seduce Armand whenever she

a kiss on him while she

night, when they were in bed, she would either stick a hand into his shirt

much self-control Armand had, it was impossible for him to resist the woman's teasing. As such,

enthusiasm and

tightly around his neck and listen

doing the deed, Genevieve would browse her phone in front of Armand and say, "We are always doing it in the same positions, and it's starting to take a toll on my waist. Let's learn

right. Just keep quiet." Before the woman could

sullen expression, Genevieve

enjoy looking at the naked bodies

this for the benefit of our sex life," Genevieve answered while smiling cheekily. "But you snatched my phone away before I could see

"I heard that there's an actor from Yartran who has eight-pack abs. His figure is rumored to be better than all the

interrupted her by kissing her

went shopping together, Genevieve would buy a few shirts and

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**Armand didn't even bother sparing Genevieve a look. Instead, he swung open the car door and alighted from the car.**

Sighing, Genevieve locked the car and entered the elevator with him.

When the elevator arrived on the first floor, she handed the car key to the man and implored, "Mando, miss me while I'm gone, okay?"

"I've got a lot of work," Armand countered expressionlessly. With his finger on the door hold button, he inquired, "Are you getting out, Ms. Rachford?"

*Ms. Rachford, Ms. Rachford! I hate it!*

Shooting him a glare, Genevieve stalked out of the elevator in a fit of pique.

Armand watched her retreating figure through the slowly closing elevator doors. His gaze darkened a shade as he gripped the car key in his hand tightly.

After Genevieve's departure, Armand's life returned to its peaceful routine.

As usual, he went to the office and attended business meals occasionally. The housekeeper prepared both breakfast and dinner for him.

However, his bedroom was littered with Genevieve's belongings.

Not only were her clothes and handbags in the closet, but her skincare products and bath bombs were also in the bathroom. Even the bed carried her lingering fragrance.

She had only stayed there for a few days, but her impact on him was unexpectedly tremendous.

It was so great that he started losing sleep when he slept on the bed.

Armand had just gone back to his office after a meeting. As he was working, his phone on  
glance at it, he noticed

to be an international

breathing deepened. In

child's babyish and

Armand grunted in acknowledgment.

my little bear bag today. Then, I immediately phoned you!" Amanda explained

him, querying,

Armand was stunned for

the first time we're talking on the phone, and she doesn't even know my name or my relationship with Genevieve, yet she's natural

next moment, however, he recalled Genevieve's

he couldn't help

laughter. "Why are you laughing, mister?"

"Nope," Armand replied.

I couldn't phone you, I missed you  
gentle voice, he inquired, "Why did you  
Thus, I missed you greatly. I  
replied without  
some inexplicable reason, he adored her greatly, albeit only hearing her  
Amanda adorably gave him two

## **Chapter 500**

**After the two siblings tussled for a while, Lucian didn't bother with Amanda anymore and left the room.**

Amanda picked up the phone that had dropped to the carpet but was still connected. Sniffling, she complained, "My brother picked on me, mister."

At her aggrieved voice, distress inundated Armand. In a tender voice, he coaxed, "He just wanted you to sleep earlier. Going to bed late will affect your bone development."

"He doesn't care about me. He merely likes to pick on me," Amanda muttered. Then, she told the man about the many times Lucian bullied her in detail.

In the end, she whined, "Mister, just love me alone henceforth and not my brother, okay?"

"Okay."

"Can I phone you again at this time tomorrow?"

"Sure."

"Bye-bye, mister!" Amanda gave him a kiss through the phone. "Shouldn't you be giving me a kiss in return, mister?"

Unbidden, Armand burst out laughing.

He gave her a kiss through the phone before murmuring, "Good night."

Instead, he kept staring at his phone, whose screen had gone black

voice, his

so he remained indifferent even when he bumped into adorable children on the

like her mother,

spacing out, someone knocked on the door to the CEO's office. He called out for the person to enter, only to see someone from the secretarial department pushing open

he inadvertently glimpsed the rounded belly beneath the professional attire of the female secretary who came to deliver the

he inquired in a deep voice, "You're

to her, so she was startled for a moment. But in the next instant, she answered, "Yes, I'm already twenty-eight

eat

"There are too many seasoning in barbecued food, so it's not good for the

"What about oranges?"

a while before adding, "But I'm not picky

Armand heard that, his heart

on the table, he caught a faint whiff of a fruity fragrance. There

again, the secretary queried anxiously, "Is there anything else, Mr.

Armand waved